

# Star-Bulletin's Page of Sports

Edited by OWEN MERRICK

## Mary Jay Proves to Be Big Surprise of Christmas Meet

Maui Mare Races Under Wire a Neck Ahead of Florence Roberts in Good Race—Majority of Events Uninteresting—Lack of Entries Causes Races to Fall Down—It Was a Grand Day for Knitting, Conversation—Perfect Day for Holiday Races

In these days of pleasant Christmas greetings and brotherly love extended to all, one might sum up the race meet staged at Kapiolani Park yesterday afternoon and declare it a fair exhibition. Another might not.

When an amateur saxophone player across the way winds up his Christmas carol solo about 12 bells while a throbbing bicusped darts Old Morpheus to win out, then the owner of said bicusped isn't going to hogmail-mall over any common, ordinary Christmas event. If one wants to start the New Year resolutions early it would not be far wrong to say that the races yesterday were far below the usual standard.

The Koolau was there. The old Koolau range was right on the job during the day, and the fleecy clouds hung over Diamond Head in the same sweet way. The track was fast. The colors were well selected, and they had an excellent collection of judges, and other officials. But sad to say, one of the principal factors in a horse race is the horse. They didn't have enough.

During most of the afternoon the enthusiasm in the stands consisted of expressions about wonderful Christmas presents which had been received. While Copra was giving Rosella the laugh one young lady remarked that her annual gift this year came direct from Biffany's. And when Mary Lou won from Termost a certain spectator said: "The first horse won," and his friend answered: "Quite so, Old Top." The enthusiasm was sadly missing in the race yesterday.

The clouds, which usually hang like sentinels over Diamond Head and the Koolau range are always good silver linings in a description of a race meet. And the clouds came in handy yesterday. During two races a number of onlookers selected five clouds out of the bunch and had a nice race. One little cloud got going strong in the backstretch and passed the staff on Diamond Head about two lengths to the good. Another won by a nose—that is if clouds have such a thing. No less than five clouds were allowed in each race.

And they tended to their knitting yesterday. Those who came fortified with their knitting bags were content. Between the first and fourth race there were seven different knitting contests in the stands. Mrs. W. Johnson Doe won out in the first race by 23 knits. Mrs. Richard Row took the free-for-all event, winning by less than a wristlet. It was a Red Cross benefit in more ways than one.

There were more than 1000 spectators on hand during the afternoon, including 40 knitters and one young man who was trying to solve Rupert Hughes. A line of automobiles was stationed across the track, and they waited for the horses. It is an arduous task making plum pudding without the plums.

Mary Jay won. The charming daughter of Hippodrome, strange to say, saved it from being a hippodrome. Angus McPhie's mare was the real surprise of the meet, and in a driving race carried off the big event of the day when she finished a neck ahead of Florence Roberts. Umqua was third, close up. Florence and Umqua were picked to fight it out over the six furlongs, but the Maui mare, who was imported last year from the mainland, rushed into the lead in the stretch and, given a good ride by Benny Rollins, upset the dopesheet for the afternoon. It was the last race of the day and it left a pleasant memory in the minds of a number of the racing enthusiasts.

The horses were off to a good start and Umqua got away fast, taking the lead and holding it for two furlongs, when Florence Roberts made a bid, and passed the Warren horse. There was a grand fight for position in the next two furlongs and the three leading runners looked even at the turn coming into the stretch.

Won by a Neck. Coming around the turn, Mary Jay made a strong bid and raced to the front position, and it looked like a real race to the wire. Florence was back about a length coming down the stretch, but Carroll gave her a good ride and brought the Macfarlane mare in a good position. Mary Jay was coming strong and Rollins brought her under the wire a winner by a neck. Florence Roberts took second place away from Umqua by a length. Opiopio rode Golden Spray under the wire in fourth position.

This was the one feature race of the day. Copra took the lead early from Rosella and won with ease in the four furlong event. And Copra was not raced to the wire, as the time for the distance was 49.15. Mary Louise also took the lead in the race with Termost, and Tyler brought the Lucas entry under the wire in 51.35. With the exception of the owners and a few friends there was but little enthusiasm at the finish of these two races. Two horses in a race isn't enough to make any big splash, especially when they aren't matched.

Maui Boy Wins. Luke Rogers' Maui Boy captured the harness race of the day, winning the second and third heats. In the first heat Carmalita II won out when Maui Boy broke at the half mile post and finished in the lead by two lengths. In the second heat Carmalita was

again leading at the half, but Carmalita was evidently thinking of the Christmas spirit in the second heat and she allowed Maui Boy to pass her in the stretch, winning by a length or so. And such is Christmas. In the third heat Carmalita passed Maui Boy at the half, and Maui Boy broke but made up the time, gaining in the stretch, winning in the slow time of 2:20.

In the mule race the Duchess of Waiata carried off the honors, winning by a length in 1:40.45. Aisannu Palahalaha took the lead early in the race and at the three furlongs was leading, but the Duchess made a great race of it around the turn and Tyler piloted the Isenberg hybrid home to victory in a great race. Johnny Carroll came home before the meet was over riding the Duke of Kualoa.

Policemen Race. The two races for the patrolmen caused much amusement and one officer, who had a horse much resembling Short Grass, was barred from the race. Officer Kihachi won the premier event of the day, taking the honors from Officer Cramer by a length. In a special race Officer Espinda won from Officer Kanehili, who was mounted on a real race horse.

The cloud races and knitting contests are not entered in the general summary, owing to the fact that the judges have not as yet given out the official winners. It was a great day for all, especially the knitters.

The Card.

First Race—Trotting and pacing, 2:15 class, one mile heats, two in three. Purse, \$300.

Maui Boy (L. Rogers), ch.h., aged—2 V 1.

Carmalita 2nd (B. Judd), b.m., aged—1 2 2.

Time, 2:23; 2:22 4-5; 2:30.

Maui Boy (Monterey-Unknown) owned by Luke Rogers.

Carmalita 2nd (Van Fleet-Carmalita), owned by F. Anderson.

Second Race—Four furlongs; free for all; weight for age. Purse, \$250.

Dr. J. C. Fitzgerald's b.m., Copra (Stiles-Copple), aged, weight 111 (Donitz), won by three lengths.

Mrs. Alice K. Macfarlane's b.m., Rosella (Voter-Hanrose), 4. Weight 116 (J. Carroll), second.

Time, 49.15. Mary Jay, scratched.

Third Race—Six furlongs for Hawaiian bred mules. Purse, \$100.

D. P. R. Isenberg's b.m., Duchess of Waiata, (Dutch Cleanser-Countess of Lae), weight 125 (C. Tyler), won by length.

L. von Tempy's b.g., Aisannu Palahalaha, (Opunui-Tralala), weight 125 (B. Rollins), second.

George L. Brown's b., Prince of Walpige, (Floppio-Princess Charming), weight 125 (J. Carroll), third.

Time, 1:40.45.

Fourth Race—Four furlongs, three-year-olds. Purse, \$200. Mrs. Charles Lucas's b.m., Louise, (Infield-Early Dew), aged, weight 113 (Tyler); won by six lengths.

Mrs. W. F. Dillingham's s.c. Termost, (Montgomery-Terrette), age 3, weight 118 (Donitz), second.

Time, 51.35.

Fifth Race—Mounted patrolmen's race; three furlongs, catch weights; patrolmen in uniform. Purse, \$100.

K. Kihachi's b.m., Early Bird, (Milk Man-Night Owl), weight 169 (Kihachi), won by one length.

B. Cramer's b.m., Sore Jaw, (Dentist-Candy Girl), weight 177 (Cramer), second.

K. Kaloehano's b.m., Badly Bent, (Upset-Christmas Eve), weight 174, (Kaloehano), third.

Time, 44.30.

Catnap, Tootle Girl, Molasses, Osoalo and Koor Guard also ran.

Sixth Race—Special race for patrolmen, three furlongs, catch weights. E. Espinda's b.m., Morning After, (Big Bottle-Long Night), weight 182 (Espinda), won by a neck.

K. Kanehili's ch.m., Rolling Pin, (Crazy Boy-Wedding Bells), weight 171, second.

L. Lopez's b.h., Ostermoor, (Challenge-Dreary), weight 164; third.

Time, 41.15.

Seventh Race—Six furlongs, free for all; weight for age. Purse, \$250.

Angus McPhie's b.m., Mary Jay, (Hippodrome-Calyx), aged, weight 122 (Rollins), won by a head.

Mrs. Alice K. Macfarlane's ch.m., Florence Roberts, (General Roberts-Janice Marion), aged, weight 123 (Carroll), second.

L. Warren's ch.h. Umqua, (Chappaquid-Mercedita), aged, weight 128 (Tyler), third.

Y. Yoshida's b.h., Golden Spray, (Chappaquid-Sofita), aged, weight 128, (Opiopio), fourth.

Time, 1:15 2-5.

Officials.

Judges—Albert Horner, H. M. von Holt, E. H. Wodehouse.

Starter—S. S. Paxson, M. Deshulsky.

Clerk of the Course—George Angus.

Assistant Clerks of Course—Ben Clark, U. Lemon.

Clerks of the Scales—H. B. Weller, James Laird.

Veterinarians—Dr. W. F. Monsarrat, Dr. Case, U. S. A.

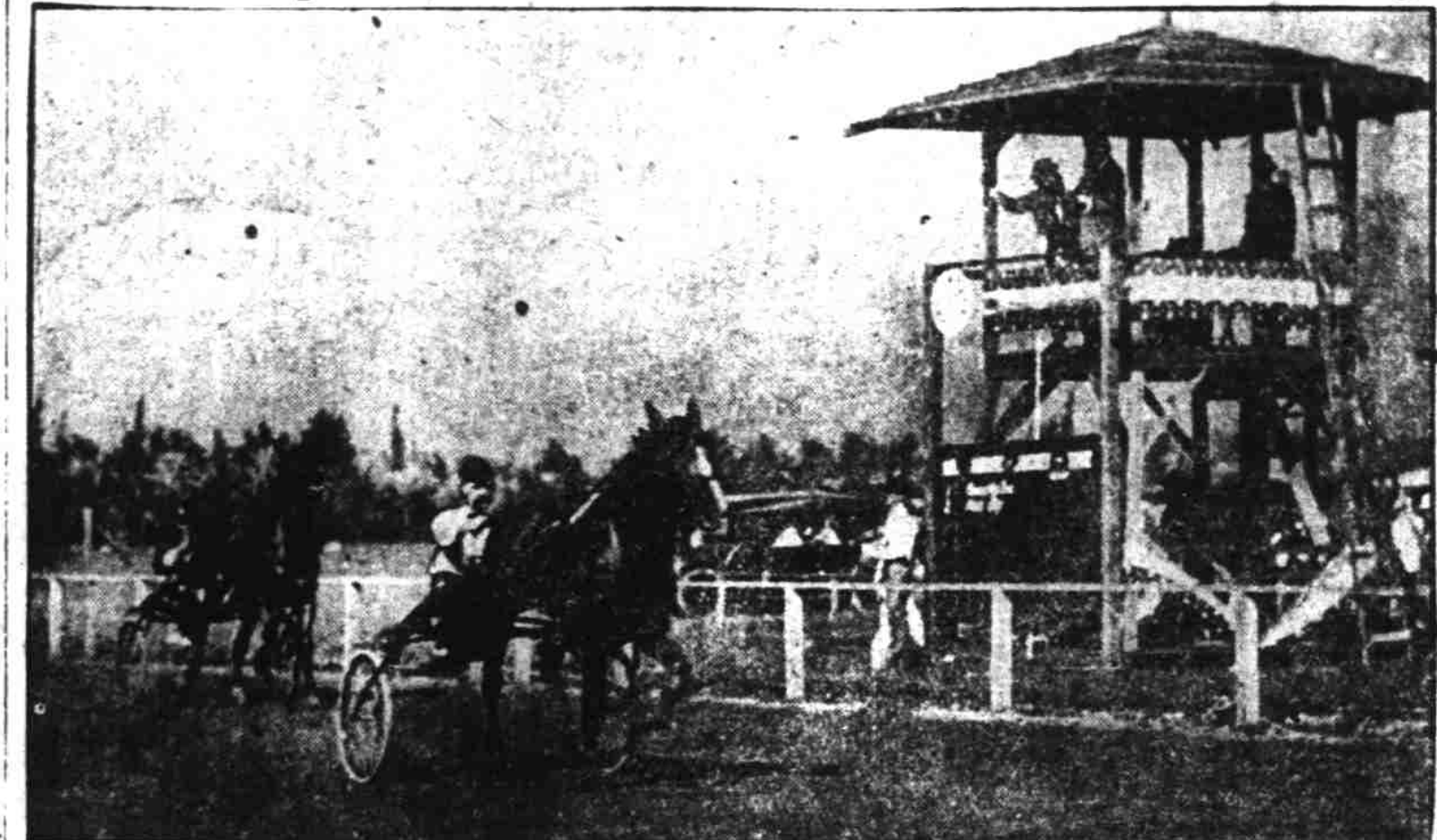
Surgeon—Dr. C. B. Cooper.

Timers—H. B. Giffard, I. Petrie, George I. Brown.

"Do you have any trouble with your steam furnace?"

"Nothing, except getting coal for it."—Detroit Free Press.

## Maui Boy Wins Harness Race Xmas Day



Maui Boy coming down the stretch ahead of Carmalita in the second heat of the trotting and pacing race yesterday. Maui Boy was driven by Luke Rogers, the owner. Barney Judd is in the seat back of Carmalita. This was the first race of the day at the track.

## Frank Gotch Dies at His Home in Iowa

Retired Champion Heavyweight Wrestler of World Succumbs to Uraemic Poisoning

DES MOINES, Iowa, Dec. 26.—Frank A. Gotch, retired champion heavyweight wrestler of the world, died at noon today at his home, Humboldt, Iowa, of uraemic poisoning. He had been in failing health for two years.

Gotch was 41 years old. The record books, detailing the events of his life, give his age as 39 years, but these are inaccurate. He was born on April 27, 1878, on a farm three miles south of Humboldt.

He is survived by his widow, a four-year-old son, Robert Gotch; a brother, Fred Gotch; a sister, Mrs. Charlie Kurth of Humboldt, and his mother, Mrs. Amelia Gotch, also a resident of Humboldt.

Gotch built up a fortune in wrestling and by investing his earnings in Iowa farm lands. His estate is variously estimated at between \$200,000 and \$400,000, all of which represents money made through his ability as a wrestler.

Gotch won the American championship January 27, 1904, from Tom Jenkins after one of the roughest matches ever seen in this country. The bout was staged at Bellingham, Wash. Gotch won the first fall and was awarded the second after Jenkins had fouled him repeatedly by applying the strangle hold and by striking him.

Four years later Gotch won the undisputed championship of the world by defeating George Hackenschmidt, "the Russian Lion," at the Dexter Park Pavilion, Chicago, in a forfeited match after two hours of gruelling wrestling. There was no fall in the match, but Hackenschmidt quit exhausted after the two hours of effort against a man who plainly showed he was superior in every respect.

Wrestling enthusiasts called the first Gotch-Hackenschmidt match the greatest mat spectacle of history. Gotch lost nine pounds before his opponent gave up and his tongue was so badly swollen that it was a week before he could speak plainly. He wrestled with Hackenschmidt in the White Sox Hall in Chicago again in 1911, winning in short order. After the match it was made known that Gotch's opponent had entered the contest with a badly sprained knee, and although he had concealed it, a first it prevented his exerting more than a feeble resistance to the champion. The gate receipts at that match were \$87,000, the most money ever taken in at a wrestling show in the present days.

The only man who ever in public threw the champion was Fred Beell, of Marshfield, Wis., who won a fall from him in 1905 in New Orleans, taking the first fall to Gotch's second and third in a three fall match. Gotch won from Beell with little effort.

For a Half.

"How do I stand, caddy?" exclaimed an old duffer, who had been "putting very badly."

"You're this for an improbable half air," was the reply.

—Associated Press by U. S. Naval Wireless.

LITTLE ROCK, Arkansas, Dec. 26.—Fred Fulton, challenger of Jess Willard for the heavyweight prizefight championship, lost a bout last night here to Harry Tate, a strapping fighter of this part of the country. The referee stopped the fight in the first round, claiming that Fulton had disqualified himself by his foul tactics.

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## BROOKLYN AND BOSTON SOX TO PLAY ON TOUR

NEW YORK, N. Y., Dec. 26.—Announcement is made by Chas. H. Ebbetts, head of the Brooklyn National League team, that the Brooklyn will train next season at Hot Springs, Arkansas.

Prior to the opening of the regular season, the Brooklyn and the Boston Red Sox or the American League will tour the country up from their southern camps.

at the 10 hole



It was about four years ago that John T. Jefferson, taking up the game of golf, was inveigled into his first team match. Taking his caddy aside, he said:

"Now, you keep account of the strokes, for I am going to have a busier time than a boy at a three-ring circus trying to remember all of the things that Bob Johnson told me."

Which, faithfully chronicled at the time, it is believed gave rise to the following plagiarism:

"An Irishman," says an exchange, "had shifted his feet and waggled his club again and again, but still showed no signs of attempting to hit the ball."

"What are you waiting for?" asked his partner. "Sure," said the other, "I can't remember all the things that I decided to forget."

Great Game for Situations.

All of which reminds one that there is no game extant that lends itself to so many interesting and humorous situations as this same game of golf. Here are a few of them:

He was new at the game. He was bunkered for the first time in a match. Pausing and inspecting his ball as it lay rather well-embedded in the sand, he exclaimed:

"Don't I have to throw it over my left shoulder, or something?"

The Ball Hunt.

When the twenty-odd handicap man loses a ball from his drive, he searches on the fairway 200 yards from the tee. His opponent searches in the rough, 20 yards from the tee.

Bogus.

"Ah, my dear lieutenant," exclaimed the affable old lady, "let me congratulate you. I just heard that you have won one of those bogus competitions."

Holding Slow; Holding Fast.

Four players came up to the home green, to find an old Scotchman stolidly staring at the hole.

One of them went forward and requested him to move.

"You can't come on," was the reply. "I had a four-foot putt for the match and the ball came to rest on the lip of the cup; exactly as you see it now. But, the wind's in the right quarter and increasing in strength; I'm not going to give up yet, not with the match coming my way."

Ah; a Scottish Game.

This particular club had a limit handicap of eighteen. This beginner was taking part in his first match, a tournament, after many weary weeks of practise. He was, incidentally, drawn

## BABY REGIMENT DOWNS MARINES IN POST GAME

32nd Infantry Win From Ted Wilcox Crew, Score 49 to 0; Rasquina and Steger Star

(Special Star-Bulletin Correspondence.)

SCHOFIELD BARRACKS, Dec. 25.—The 32nd Infantry and Marine Corps

eleven clashed on the Castner grid-iron this afternoon, the soldiers of the regular season, the Brooklyn and the Boston Red Sox or the American League will tour the country up from their southern camps.

At that the Marines were outwitted to a considerable degree, man for man, and could hardly be expected to offer much resistance in the face of such odds. A fair crowd was on hand to witness the contest, the usual attendance being short, due to a heavy shower before game time, which kept many of the fans from the scene of battle.

The regular team of the 32nd Infantry entered the fray the first period and ran up thirteen points in that quarter. Coach Bracken then gave the substitutes a hand in the fray for the second section, the Marines holding them well in hand, but two points being scored, a safety. The second half saw Coach Bracken's regular hands again on the job, a total of thirty-four points being registered in the third and fourth quarters. The regulars of the Infantry squared today played with a dash and precision that augurs no good for the Y. M. C. A. in the New Year's Day classic. Other than Steger and Rasquina, the ground gaining backs of the Infantry, it is difficult to select any individual stars, as all of the men who had a hand in the melee played real football. Rasquina was the big point getter, with 25, four touchdowns and a goal from touchdown; Steger planted the piskin for two touchdowns; Fleischman deposited the ball between the goal posts for one touchdown and kicked four goals from touchdown; Mayo scored a safety. Rhinehard, Brown, Ward and Caspar were the stars on "Ted" Wilcox's staff. It is believed the Marines will give any team they weight a close battle, but, as stated above, they were up against a heavy proposition when they met the "Baby" regiment's beef trust.

Participants in the slaughter:

Gray ..... L. e. .... Mundall

Gill ..... L. e. .... Cherryholme

Chisholm ..... L. e. .... Burgess

Horn ..... L. e. .... Anderson

Allen ..... L. e. .... McCauley

Mayo ..... L. e. .... Caspar

Chief ..... L. e. .... Thompson

Fleischman ..... L. e. .... Ward

Steger ..... L. e. .... Henderson

Rasquina ..... L. e. .... Braun

Garland ..... L. e. .... Rhinehart

Touchdowns: Fleischman, 1; Steger, 2; Rasquina, 4. Safety: Mayo. Goals from touchdown, Fleischman, 4; Rasquina, 1. Substitutions: Wheeler for Gray; Finnegan for Wheeler; Bunker for Horn; Kwipinski for Allen; Garland for Fleischman; Braun for Steger; Currier for Rasquina; Fleischman for Garland; Braun for Fleischman; Ryan for Burgess; Reiser for Caspar; Harris for Ward; Wilson for Brown; Hicks for Rhinehart; Stone for Hicks; Falker for Harris; McNamara for Cherryholme; Referee, Boghan, 1st Infantry; Umpire, Rogers, Marine Corps. Head linesman, Bingham, 32nd Infantry. Time of periods, 15 minutes.

to play against a scratch man—they also had plus-men.

"The handicap committee has given me eighteen strokes," he advanced tentatively to his opponent. "That will give me a stroke on each hole."

"Where do you get that stuff?" exclaimed the other. "You get only three-quarters the full handicap; that would be fourteen strokes."

"Why?" demanded the newcomer.

"Because it is the rule of St. Andrews," replied the other.

"Ah," said the disappointed one. "I had forgotten the game was of Scotch origin."

## Rodrigues Kicks Goal From 48 Yard Line In Big Game

Town Team Right End Saves Game for His Team By Two Sensational Kicks—Final Score 6 to 6—Y. M. Loses Chance for Victory in Last Few Seconds of Play When Rodrigues Makes Second Sensational Performance—von Holt, Kauhane Stars

Frank Merriwell in his palmiest days never had anything on youthful Frank "Piper" Rodrigues, end of the Town Team. The old fiction boy used to win his football games in the last minute of play with a kick from the 40 yard line, but even the writer of fiction didn't dare place the ball on the 48 yard line.

Rodrigues did, and his good right toe booted the ball over the goal posts from the 48 yard line yesterday morning, and he repeated it once more in the last second of the play when he booted another goal over the bar from the 35 yard line at Molili field, giving the Town Team a tie with the Y. M. C. A. by a score of 6 to 6.

Leave it to "Piper"

Rodrigues was the big star of the game yesterday and it was his booting which saved the team from defeat. And it must be remembered that this isn't the first time this season that he has butted in with a performance. The Y. M. C. A. has not yet defeated a Town Team, the reason for the same being Mr. Frank Rodrigues, Esq.

It might be well to mention the fact that O'Dea of Wisconsin, Duffy of Michigan, Cowling of Harvard, O'Brien of Iowa, Moffatt of Princeton and Pumpelly of Yale are the only gridiron heroes who have kicked a drop for more than 48 yards. Charley Brickley of Harvard and Walter Eckersall of Chicago never equaled the drop kick made by Rodrigues yesterday.

Gilman Boosts Rodrigues

Atherton Gilman, former All-American star, said yesterday that the kick made by Rodrigues was the best he had ever seen. And it must be mentioned that Gilman has seen some real football. Had Rodrigues made only this one kick he would have carried off enough glory, but he added the real climax to the situation when he stood on the 35 yard line right at the side line and with crowd lined around him, booted the ball over the goal for the tying score in the very last three seconds of play. The ball had hardly struck the ground before the whistle blew to end the game.

Taking the game from beginning to end the Town Team outplayed the Y. M. C. A. They gained more yardage, and presented a stronger attack and defense in the major part of the battle. The Y. M. C. A. forward pass game was smashed; Davis failed to run the ends, and the Whitcomb aggregation was forced to hammer the line, and it brought good results. Davis scored the lone touchdown of the day, giving the association six points.

There were a number of stars during the day, but of course the work of Rodrigues stood out like a sore thumb. He was not content with kicking two goals which would have been sensational on any football field in America, but he also played his game. Often he stopped the runner in his tracks and was always in the play. He gave one of the best exhibitions of end play seen here in some time.

Kauhane Star

Noble Kauhane was the real offensive star of the game. Time and again he pulled off long runs, and had an edge over Davis in the play of yesterday. Davis made a number of good runs during the melee, but he did not gain as much ground as the former Punahou star.

Pammel and Brunswick were both good for gains through the line in one period, and in the third period the Y.

Instead of punting, the Town Team left end startled the crowd by dropping the ball to the ground on the 45 yard line. It was a difficult play and looked like a forlorn hope, but the thousand or so people were given the surprise of their lives. Few times in history has a drop kick been scored from such a distance but when it is considered that the kick was made from a difficult angle, it placed Rodrigues' stunt as the best in the history of football in the islands. The ball sailed over the bar and the Town

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